

B Tes Irenes Trophæa.

OR,  
The Tryumphs of Peace.

*That Celebrated the Solemnity of the  
right Honorable S<sup>r</sup> Francis Iones  
Knight, at his Inauguration into the Maioraltie  
of London, on Monday being the 30. of  
October, 1620.*

At the particular cost and charge of the right  
*worshipfull and ancient Society of*  
the Haberdashers.

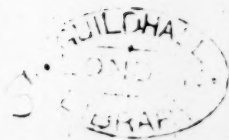
With explication of the severall shewes and  
deuices by I. S.

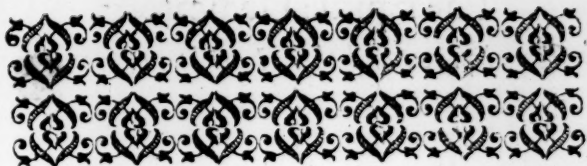
Vir. *Parua sub ingentimuris se subicit umbra.*



LONDON,  
Printed by NICHOLAS OKES,  
1620.

18. Mar. 1727/8 Collated & perfect f. 10. 4





TO THE RIGHT  
HONORABLE AND

worthy Gentleman, Sir

Francis Iones, Knight,  
Lord Maior of the Citty  
of London.

Honorable Sr,

**I** Doubt it is *my* Fortune, to hazard calumny, in the im-  
ployment of my inuention in  
your seruice, and not the  
thing, but the person incurs it,  
whose minority admits cen-  
sure before tryall: therefore I beseech your Ho-  
nor seriously to superuise this slight labour, scarce  
meriting your attention; and the content you  
want in this, let it be but added to the pleasure (I  
hope) your Honor will conceiue at view of  
those reall Tryumphs (scarce admitting a se-  
cond) which your liberall Society haue so nobly  
A 2 bestowed

## The Epistle Dedicatory:

*bestowed on you and then I doubt not but to attempt that credite, which many will Enuy.*

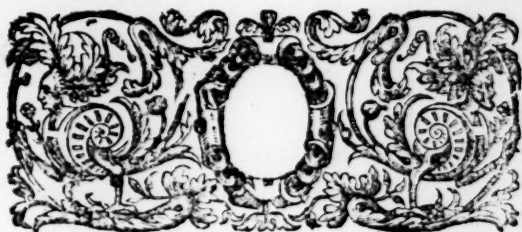
*Thus wishing that the triumphs  
of Peace may for ever attend  
you, I remaine,*

Your honors servant

*Jo. Squire.*

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Tes



# Tes Irenes Trophæa.

OR,

The Triumphs of Peace.



He first shew, or presentment,  
on the water, was a *Chariot*, apt-  
ly contriued of two sea *Mon-*  
*sters* Argent, and drawn by two  
*Sea-horses*, set also off with pure  
siluer: on this chariot was one  
borne representing *Oceanus* his  
head wreath'd with segges, one hand grasping a  
*scepter* of green reeds, to shew his potent sway with-  
in his watery dominions; and the other curbing the  
forward fearcenesse of his *horses*: his azure locks, and  
beard, o're growne, hung like the careles emblem of  
a reuerend age, disheuered o're his naked limmes,  
which were shadowed off with a mantle of sea  
greene

### *The Tryumphs of Peace.*

greene taffaty, lynd with waues and fishes. This first presentment vshered on a stately well built ship, bearing full saile, figuring the traffique or trade of the (worthy to be esteemed noble) company of the *Haberdashers*. Behind the shippe sat *Eolus* the god of winds, filling their sailes with prosperous gusts, and at each corner of the ship sat (vpon small Islands) the 4 parts of the world, *Asia*, *Africa*, *America*, and *Europa*, each of them inuiting their trade vnto their coasts. *Asia* was attired in an antique habit of peach coloured Sattin, and buskins of the same, a Coronet on her head, and a censor in her hand reaking with *Panchayian* spices: *Africa* a blackmoore in alnaked shape, adorned with beads, and in her hand the branch of a *Nut-megg-tree*: *America* a tawny Moore, vpon her head a crowne of feathers, and bales of the same; at her backe, a quiuier of shafts, and in her hand a *Parthian* bow: *Europa* in a robe of *Crymson* taffaty, on her head an imperiall crowne conferred on her by the other three as *Emperesse* of the earth, and holding in her hand a cluster of grapes, to signifie her full swolne plenty. These meeting the Lord Maior on the *Thames* at three *Cranes wharfe*, where he tooke water, *Oceanus* made this speech.

### *The speech of Oceanus.*

I that am stil'd the potent king of waues,  
Oceanus, he that in a moment can  
Curbe the vast depth of sea when as it raues,

*And*

### *The Tryumphs of Peace..*

*And leuell marble mountaines that haue ran,  
To ruine earth and skies; I now am sent  
From all the watery deities to attend  
Thy stately triumphs, as an honor ment  
To adde vnto thy greatnesse, which to th end,  
And confines of our rule hath clapt his wings;  
For still the water Nymphs, and gods of streames,  
Running vnto my lesom, each one brings,  
Report of thee: but my beloued Thames,  
Full often when the cheerefull Lanipe of day,  
Hath warm'd my chilly bowells with his fires,  
Hath tid'd me from his comfort with a lay  
Of what thou art; and then with prayers, desires,  
And what else could attraet me to consent,  
Hath yeelded to my conuay thy large ships,  
To traffique through my wide vast continent.  
And now with a desire that outstrips  
Imagination, I am come to see,  
And wonder at the state which I now find,  
For to attend thy Brotherhood, and thee:  
And now with you this league I will combind,  
That while the influence of the forked moone,  
Appoints my curled billowes ebbes, and tides,  
While that the shipman throwes to heauen his boome  
For safe returne, and while that stella rides,  
With sparkling glory o're my wrinkled face,  
My cares shall be for euer to attend;  
Your wealthy bottoms to your coasts apace;  
And this my promise will I neuer end,  
Nor breake, vntill your wealth and states surmount  
Tagus vnuallued sands in the account.*

*The*

## The Tryumphs of Peace.

### The speech of Æolus.

**A**ND here the god of winds his promise plights,  
That whilst the boisterous North, & gentle West,  
The South, and nipping East wind, daies and nights,  
Begirt the desert Ocean, ready prest,  
To execute my will, with prosperous gales,  
I will send home your ships, and take delight  
To play with gentle murmures on your sailes.  
Thus since both seas, and winds, themselves unite,  
Vnto your good, I wish all powers diuine,  
Might vnto your their loue and aids incline.

**T**He second and last presentment on the water,  
was *Pernissus* mount, whereon the nine *Muses*  
sate; *Clio* the first suted in a gowne of purple taffaty,  
and studiously imployd in turning ouer bookes, shee  
being the *Historicall Muse*; *Melpomene* was attired  
in a blacke taffaty robe, her head deckt with *Cypresse*,  
and playing on a *Theorbo*; *Thalia* the comick *Muse*  
in a light changeable taffaty robe, and playing on a  
*Voyall*; *Euterpe* the *Muse* that first inuented wind-  
instruments, was richly apparelled, and playd on a  
*Flute recorder*; *Terpsichore* on the *Lute*; and the geo-  
metricall *Muse*, *Erato* with a scale and compasse in  
her hand. The Heroicall *Muse* *Calliope* was shap't in  
a tauny silke robe, and her temples girt with *Bayes*:  
the heavenly *Muse* *Urania* that inuented *Astrologie*,  
was deckt in a robe of azure taffaty semined with  
starres; on her head shee wore a coronet of starres,  
and



### *The Triumphs of Peace.*

and her right hand supported a spheare; *Polymnia* the inuētres of *Rhethorique* assumed her place neereſt to *Apollo*, who ſate on the top of the mount in a robe of cloth of gold, vnder a laurell tree, playing on a harpe, alluding to that of *Virgill*:

*In medio reſidens complectitur omnia Phœbus.*

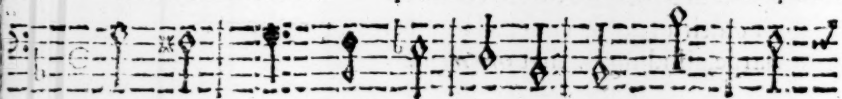
And on the backſide of the mount ſtood *Mercury* liſtning to their harmonious ſtraines. This accompanied the *Lord Maior* vp to *Westmiſter* with variety of muſique, where while his Honor was taking the *Oath*, it returned backe and met him in *Pauls Church-yard*, where *Euerpe* & *Terſichore*, entertained him with this ſong.

B

The



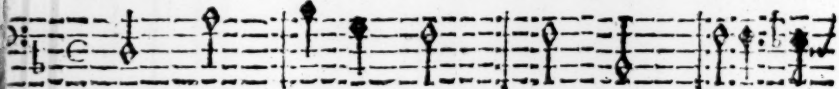
We Muses of the pleasant hill, that bath within the Thespian



spring, That did direct the Grecians quill, Who of olde Pelus sonne did sing,

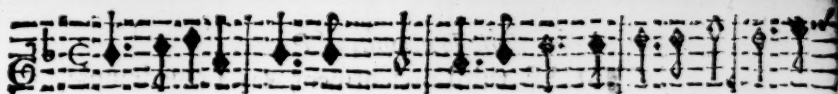


We that *Amphion* did in- spire, With ad- mired straines and layes, And



did infuse a sacred fire, In both these to gaine the Bayes.





We *Appolloes* hand-mayds nine, Come to meet thee on the way, that vn-



to thy honours shrine, Wee might dedi- cate this day.



And his die- ty vs a-mong, So curious-ly shal wrest thy glory. That the



envious mongst this throng shall confesse it

merits Rory.



*The Triumphs of Peace.*

THE third presentment was a Quadrangle, that mounted by ascents to the forme of an *Egyptian pyramed*, whereon in a well wrought *Landskip*, where figured the feuerall shieres of *England*; on the top sat a princely *Maiesly* acootered in a robe of purple veluet furred with *Ermines*, on his head hee wore an *Imperiall Crowne*, and in his right hand a *scepter*; ouer his head were fixt the armes of *England*, and at his feete a *Lyon couchant*, which did demonstrate his power in reconciling scarcenesse vnto a willing seruitude; vnder him sate two *Dukes*; two *Marquises*; two *Earles*, and two *Barons*, in *Parliament robes* of purple veluet; about their neckes they wore collers of *Effes*, and on their heads the apt cognizance of each ones honor; at the 4 corners of this *Pyramed*, stood two *Lions*, Or, and two *Vnicornes* Argent, supporting 4 *streamers*, wherein were *Escutched* the armes of our foure *Kingdomes*, *England*, *Scotland*, *France* and *Ireland*: before it was carактерed in a scroule, *Respublica Beata*; and round about it ran the *Ocean*. This *Pyramed* was supported by foure siluer *Corinthian* columnes, the *Bases*, and *Capitalls*, fine gold. Within these columnes sate 4 Persons, that seemed as it were to vnderprop the ponderous burthen of the *Pyramed*; the first was the *Citty*, presented in a scarlet gowne garded with blacke Veluet, like a *Lady Maiores*; and in her hand two golden *keyes*; the other the *Country* in a *Rustique habit*; the third the *Law*, habited like a *Judge*, and a scroule in his hand; the fourth *Religion* in a *rouchet* like a *Bishop*, and in his hand a *booke*. At the

### The Triumphs of Peate.

the 4 corners of this vnder square stood two *Lions Or*, and two *Gotes, Argent*, which are the supporters of the *Companies Armes*, bearing 4 large *streamers*, in which were the armes of the *Citty*, and of the *company*; and in the front stood the crest of the *Lord Maior*, a *Lion* supporting an azure *anchor*, and on it was fixt his cote of *Armes*, which was a chiefe *Or*, with a *Lion Or*, vpon a *field azure*, betweene 3 *crosses formes Or*.

THE fourth presentment, being the maine Pageant, was a Mount, where on the top vnder a canopie lim'd with starres, was seated *Catherin*, the *Saint* of the *Company*, whom antique stories report to be the daughter of *Costus* King of *Alexandria*; she was attired in a snow white sattin gowne, in one hand she held a *booke*, and in the other a *sword* with the point downeward; it being the instrument that in death, sealed her the fruition of immortall rest; her head circuled with a crowne of gold, which did intimate her princely descent; and at her feet lay a broken *wheele*: round about sate her *Attendants* twelue maydes of honor gorgeously attired, each one bearing in her hand a *siluer sheld*, vpon which were portrayed *Catherin wheelles*, and within them the *Motto* to the *Companies armes*, *Serue and obey*. Vnder these sate her seruants at worke, some carding *wooll*; some *Spinning*; others *Knitting capps*; with her *Feltmakers*; one *Bowed*; one *Basined*; and another *Blockt*; and behind the Mount sate a *Shepheard* keeping his *sheepe*: Each of which in-

*The Triumphs of Peace.*

dustrious faculties haue reference to the *support* of this *Worshipfull Society*.

**T**HE fifth and last inuention, was a Chariot painted full with *houre-glasses*, and *sun-dialls*, the fore-wheeles were two *Globes*, and the hinder wheeles were like two Church *dialls*; within it aged *Time* was drawne, seated vpon an *houre-glasse* that was supported on the shoulders of a gyant, representing the *Iron age*; in one hand he held a *sickle*, in the other a *crouche*; and in the Chariot with him were drawne the foure *Elements*, *Ignis*, *Aer*, *Aqua*, and *Terra*. *Ignis* fire, was attired in a flame coloured taffaty robe, leaning on a *Salamander*, and in his hand three teend *Lightning*; *Aer* Aire, in a robe lymmed with clouds and seuerall shaps of *Birds*, and in his hand a *Dowe*; *Aqua* water, in a robe limmed with *Waues* and *Fishes*, her azure tresses deckt with *flegges*, and in her hand a vessell full of liue *Fishes*; *Terra* earth, in a robe on which grasse and flowers, sprang as it were naturally; on her head stood green corne, and in her hand she bare a *siluer spade*. This Chariot was drawne by the foure *seasons* of the *yeare*. *Ver* the *spring*, *Aestas* the *summer*, *Autumne*, and *Hyems* *winter*. *Ver* was suted in greene taffaty, a chaplet of flowers on her head, a bow in her hand and a quiver at her backe like a huntresse; *Aestas* in a yellow taffaty robe, and her browes like *Ceres*, deckt with ripe corne, & a *cornucopiae* in her hand; *Autumne* in a naked shap like *Bacchus*, his temples wreathed with vines, and in his hand a cluster of *grapes*; *Hyems* *Winter* in a furred gowne, and in his hand a pan of burning coles. This Chariot, in the euening

## *The Triumphs of Peace.*

evening when the Lord Maior came to Paules, at the  
upper Conduit in Cheape-side, Time made this  
speech.

**M**E thinks I see amazement pierce each eye,  
That vienes me representing my weake state,  
who freed with my dull variety,  
Turne backe their heads I do not imitate;  
But shew the spacious world, the age I beare:  
For when command of the immortal powers,  
Had giuen me being, when I first did reare  
My Nimble essence on the winged bowers:  
I went forth like the spring, and did behold,  
And weare out mans first dayes the age of gold;  
Then rose the siluer age, and that decayd,  
Successiue another ganne to raigne,  
Called the Brazen age: when that did fade,  
This last prop of the world that doth sustaine,  
My ponderous glasse and me the Iron age,  
Sprung up to be my Atlas; were he gone,  
These Elements attending would with rage,  
Turne feeble Time to desolation:  
But now doe you not wonder much to see,  
Me as I am ay'd, a solemnity,  
Like to a victor borne triumphantly?  
O Honord Lord, it is to shew the loue,  
I bare to thee and thy Societie,  
whose bounteous intertainments are aboue  
All that I euer found. Now in returne,  
I promise this, if that with honor'd care,  
Thou execute thy charge, then shall thy orne,  
Be reuerenced, and thither shall repaire,  
Ablest memory that neuer dies,  
To bl-son it vnto posterities.

Vnder



### *The Tryumphs of Peace.*

Vnder this *Pyramed*, late sacred *Peace*, that changed her celestiall Mansion, to make vs happy with the sweete pleasures of a quiet state; on her head she wore a wreath of oliues, in her right hand a palme, her robe was of white taffaty, limm'd with the mappe of *England*: in her lap shee bare the modell of *London*, and on her left arme a sheild, whereon was *Vnde Argent and azure vpon a bend Gules a Lyon passant gardant Or*, the Armes of the Societie; at her feete lay warre in compleat armes vpon Speares, Launces, foulded ensignes; and leaning on an *Vnbraçt drum*; this shew passed along till the Lord Maior came to *Saint Laurence lane-end*, where *Peace* began to speake thus.

### *The speech of Peace.*

**A** welcome honor'd Preror I doe giue,  
Free and vnbounded, as my wish to liue,  
And to retaine the blessed stiles are giuen  
Me, with applause of Nations and of heauen:  
From whence I boast my linage; I am Peace  
That my long Pilgrimage did neuer cease,  
From the first minute of the aged World,  
Vntill I found this Iland; for being hurld  
Out of each region by rebellious War,  
(which now lies bound my Vassall) like a star,  
whose vnfixt glory glides from spheare, to spheare,  
I wandred vp and downe: and not a care  
I shed, but with it went a sigh that I  
Might be so fauor'd of the Deity,



### *The Triumphs of Peace.*

*To be recal'd from earth, which when they saw  
Me, from the world besides they did withdraw,  
To this (then troubled) State, which did imbrace  
Me with such Ioy, that Nobles flockt apace,  
To intertaine me, and the poore did stand,  
To craue my blessing, to ore flowe their land;  
And Ioyntly all of them deliuered War,  
Fetterd in chaines to be my prisoner,  
Now honor'd Lord since that you find and see,  
Peace placed here by a diuine decree;  
Within this common-wealth, and chiefly here,  
Within this Citty, where for one whole yeare,  
Thy mandats are obeyd, then haue a care,  
To see me safely kept; and since you beare  
That powerfull sway about yee that attends,  
The execution of your will, and ends:  
Imploy't so nobly that my generall state,  
May say thou leadst the way to imitate.*

After the Sermon at St Pauls Church was ended,  
the Lord Maior returned backe by torch light to  
his house, attended by the whole body of the So-  
lemnity, where being come to his gate, war from  
out the Pageant called the Common-wealth, made  
this speech.

**I***T is decreed, nor can my power resist,  
This most inuitable doombe of fate,  
I haue forgot my nature, and consist  
Of something more then lenity: my state,  
At first was souerainty; and that same sway,*

**C**

*That*

## The Tryumphs of Peace.

That curb'd dominions : for I mounted on  
The backe of horror, bath'd in blood, could fray  
Peace from their coasts, then desolation,  
I could command to raise my statues there,  
That Nations far remote with mourning eies,  
Should not rehearse the story without feare,  
Lest I might so close vp their obsequies:  
Itaught the Romans to immortalize,  
Their names by their great acts, and to refine,  
Their meane creation by the sacrifice,  
Of their owne blood to Warre and to my shrine,  
They offer'd mighty spoyles, but now I beare  
Captiuitie about me : yet like one  
That renders seruitude for loue, nor feare,  
Imploying his deuotion to be shewne,  
As free as if his mind could captiuate  
His will, I yeeld to sacred Peace and you;  
That this day haue with a tryumphant state,  
Entred your charge, and office, which the due  
Of Time admits you too, and should it chance,  
That any foraigne armes from out this throane,  
Striue to inforce her, I will then aduance,  
My ensignes to her aide; and make it knowne,  
That this is her inheritance, and place,  
which heauen hath pointed out to be her rest ;  
And therefore worthy Lord follow the trace  
Of noble presidents, and in thy brest,  
Resolue of future hazards; and prepare  
Me such prouisions that if times should cease,  
To be vnto this land as now they are,  
Warre might restore againe the Palme to Peace.

This

*The Triumphs of Peace.*

This speech being ended, *Peace* and *Warre* dismounted from vnder the *Pyramed*, *Peace* conducted the *Lord Maior* into his house; and *Warre* stood with fire and sword to defend his gates.

And thus the solemnity dissolued.

The credit of this workmanship (curiously exceeding many former shewes, and far more rich then any, in regard no mettall was vsed to adorne it but gold and siluer) I impose on *Francis Tiptley* Cittizen and *Haberdasher* of *London*.



*Ff N 7 S.*